



A New S O N G

To the Tune of, *Come let us Prepare, &c.*

I.
YE Westminster Boys,
 By your Freedom of Choice,
 Who have shown to your good Friends of London,
 Ye dare to be free,
 Reject Pension and Fee,
 By your throwing out W——r and S——n.

II.
 Come honestly on,
 Give your Votes as you've done,
 When you voted for E——n and V——n,
 Like Britons be bold,
 Laugh at Power and Gold,
 Else Slavery comes and will spare none.

III.
 The Army so Grand,
 For the good of the Land,
 Who are annually chose our Protectors.
 A new Trade have got,
 And without Scott or Lot,
 Are now all become our Electors.

IV.
 Your High Constable rout,
 Your Veltrey Men out,
 Ye Burgeses, Stumps, and high Bailey.
 Tho' Robert assist,
 We ne're will desist,
 No Power nor Pelf shall avail you.

V.
 As E——n for you,
 Did all he could do,
 Which at the last Pole you remember,
 Now all of you shoud,
 To him be as good,
 And chuse him once more for your Member.

VI.
 But V——n no more,
 You can serve as before,
 He is chosen for several Places,
 Then chuse in his Rodin,
 A brave Man who will come,
 And nose the C——t Tools to their Face.

VII.
 Lord P———l here,
 Will shortly declare,
 Who fears neither W——r nor S——n,
 But hates all the Tribe,
 Who takes Pension or Bribe,
 By which we brave Boys are all undone.

VIII.
 V——n's self will rejoice,
 When he hears of your Choice,
 And is told how we routed the Old-ones:
 Then join Hand in Hand,
 To each other firm stand,
 For Success always follows the Bold-ones.

IX.
 The Parliament soon,
 Will grant you your Boon,
 And give you another Election:
 Then your Liberty use,
 These Honest Men choose,
 And rely on their steady Protection.

X.
 But if any more,
 B——b shoud do as before,
 And by Fraud or by Violence cheat you;
 In Numbers then go,
 And demolish your Foe,
 Your w——c Fools if again he defeat you.

CHORUS.
 But if any more, &c.

FINIS.